Something More (Work Tape Version)

Kim Richey

A hot sticky ... in the after-noon
We love coming in on the 4th of june
Under a red sky, eyes setting on
We were going nowhere, nowhere like home
And Im sitting in the middle of the wrong place
With a drink in my hand and alarmed face
Keeping track of all the hours that I cant sleep
In the dark flippin channels on the tv
Im still hoping that theres something more
Bless your heart child, aint that the truth?
You dont miss it much till you cut it loose
It wasnt long before I refelt
Threw all our money down the wishing well
[] x 2
And Im sitting in the middle of the wrong place
With a drink in my hand and alarmed face
Keeping track of all the hours that I cant sleep
In the dark flippin channels on the tv
Im still hoping that theres something more
Im still hoping that theres something more.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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